

Choice Miscellany.

A HOLIDAY SONG.

A little way from Worsley,
Down the small slope of mild desire,
There swings a gate to bar the way,
With roses and sweet violets,
While you and I, when time is ripe,
Upon its fragrant threshold stand
And look across the harvest fields
In fruitful Lonsdaleland.

In Lonsdaleland the breath, like balm,
Sighs from the moist lips easily;
The eyes shine clear; the brow is calm;
The heart beats full and free;
There is no sound of foot or stir,
Of urging call nor harsh command,
One drinks a fresh, sweet draft of life
In blessed Lonsdaleland.

The birds sing soft; the cuckoo croon;
The breeze sing soft; the cuckoo croon;
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THE SONG OF JEANNE DE FRANCE.

How slow, how slow, the minutes pass!
What time I go across the lake
And watch the dew dry off the grass
Belong, Denise.

Spring walks abroad in green and gold
And flashes all the world to see;
But still my heart is dark and cold
As death, Denise.

My father rules a kingdom fair,
My mother smiles in silken ease,
I go to velvet and in vain
All day, Denise.

In velvet and in vain I go,
But children never clasp my knees,
And no kind lips my pale lips know
Belong, Denise.

Some day, some day, I'll surely hear
My name called down the listening breeze
And hear a voice more true and dear
Than yours, Denise.

And, hearing, I shall rise and go
Out from my prison, if God please,
Like cottage girls, more glad, more low,
Than I, Denise.

Oh, surely I shall quit my throne
To meet my lover on the shore,
And if the name whereby he's known
Be death—why, you may then make moan,
Not I, Denise!

—Gina Hopper in New York Tribune.

GOING HOME TO MARY.

Birds seem singin all the way
Goin home to Mary;
Roses on a winter's day,
Goin home to Mary.

I can hear my heart keep time
With the bells that sweetly chime
Happened man that lives when I'm
Goin home to Mary!

Far away her smile I see,
Goin home to Mary;
How it lights the way for me,
Goin home to Mary.

There, in groves where fawns do roam,
In a cot with blossoms above,
Still she lights the lamp of love—
Goin home to Mary!

Down the walk come pattern feet,
Goin home to Mary;
Children's arms an kisses sweet,
Goin home to Mary.

Robes come clime to my knees,
Kiss me with a kiss from me,
For I shall be the best of men—
Goin home to Mary!

Shine the lights for evermore
Goin home to Mary!
Love still leads me to the door,
Goin home to Mary!

For her sake my toll is sweet,
For her sake my heart's best beat
"Till I die, I'll be the best of men—
Goin home to Mary!"

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlantic Constitution.

MY BABY.

What shall I call her when we meet?
She knew no other name on earth.
That which was her name and she
Though words be cold and little worth,
"Our baby" seemed a name complete.

But now so many years have flown
Since from my arms she passed
How shall I in the great unknown
Where all is new, and strange, and vast
How shall I there reclaim my own?

What sweet, rare title does she bear?
For when I meet her, I shall know
Grown wise and great as she is fair,
"My baby," I can say no more,
For I shall be the best of men.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CHEWING CURIOSITIES.

A Variety of Articles Used by Those Addicted to the Habit.

Quite a number and variety of articles are used by people who are addicted to the habit—apparently a growing one—of chewing things that come under the head of neither food nor medicine. The appetite is probably a survival of the familiar propensity which prompts babies to put everything they lay hold of into their mouths, for it is observed that not only men and boys, but also girls and women, come to indulge in the practice.

Among men the admittedly noxious habit of chewing tobacco is still probably as disagreeable as ever. Recently it came to the notice of a writer that servant girls and shop assistants often have a habit of chewing tea, and that the practice, when carried to excess, has sometimes reduced them to a state of nervous prostration which rendered it necessary to visit a doctor to reveal the cause.

The choice of something to chew often depends on the occupation or the articles available. A coffee broker I know acquired a liking for coffee beans, a supply of which he always carried about in his pocket, and he has an amusing and naive way of offering a few to any friend he may chance to be talking to, as a man offers a pinch of snuff when indulging himself. In this case it is more than likely the habit was detrimental to health. Another man, in the grain trade, was perpetually munching rice or some other cereal, while still another acquired a liking for root ginger, which he had first tried for teeth and gums to subsist to cold in winter.

During the influenza epidemic among the suggested preventive measures recommended was that of chewing cinnamon bark, and in some cases those who followed the advice have been so fond of the spice that they afterward continued its use simply because they liked its stimulating taste and aromatic flavor.

Many men who do not chew tobacco frequently indulge themselves in chewing olives, varying this delicacy with choice bits of hay or straw, the latter for choice.

Sometimes a taste for odds and ends of thread and wool, and in several cases have injured their health by chewing pieces that have been colored with poisonous dyes.

Unquestionably, however, the substance most used in this connection is "chewing gum," which now forms an important article of commerce. In its raw state it is collected from spruce

trees, which grow plentifully in New Brunswick, and it appears to have supplied just the thing that many people require who must have something to chew just for the sake of chewing. It was naturally first used in America, but the habit of chewing it has rapidly spread among European and oriental countries, and a busy industry has been called into existence and rapidly developed till it has now attained astonishing dimensions. It is used by all classes and is equally in demand among athletes and sedentary workers and in hot or cold climates. It is chewed with avidity at the gold and diamond mines and has found its way to the merchant's counting house, the clerk's desk and the office boy's pocket.

Between 30,000 and 35,000 people are engaged in the preparation, selling and advertising of this curious luxury. It is said the United States spends \$5,000,000 more on this article than on the maintenance of its clergy of all denominations. From another point of view it is stated that, on the one hand, the chewing gum industry costs \$10,000,000 more annually than the entire expense of running the prisons, courts, hospitals and police force of New York, while, on the other hand, the entire revenue from the sale of fermented liquors only exceeds that from chewing gum by \$3,000,000.

That chewing gum has not escaped adulteration, and that its use is not altogether devoid of risk, may be gathered from a case which came before a court last year. A stick of chewing gum was submitted to the public analyst, who reported that it contained 35 per cent of paraffin wax, that the wax was insoluble, and that if swallowed it would be injurious to health.—Boston Herald.

Lockhart's Start in Life.

It would only be natural that the Blackwood of today should resent the least intimation directed towards the Blackwood of 1817. In that year Blackwood paid young Lockhart, who wanted to go to Germany, £300 for a proposed translation of Schlegel's lectures. The intimation is conveyed by Mr. Lang that it was rather a rash thing that Blackwood did. A writer in a recent Blackwood makes the following comment:

Mr. Blackwood noted the part of a magnificent Maccenas rather than that of a bookseller, and we do not think that less can be said than that he gave young Lockhart his start in life. The transaction is indeed a mystery, never having been once referred to by him, we are aware, by the giver, though proclaimed by the recipient, as a generous mind naturally would.

If that were true, tell it not to any. If any were told, the tale to many. That the transaction was not a better exemplified. The young man went to Germany by means of this windfall. He went to Weimar and made the sublime acquaintance of Goethe, which afterward helped to secure the much more important and valuable friendship of Scott. Profoundly indebted upon his character and life was his beginning. If his biographer thinks that the two volumes of Schlegel, published more than two years afterward, fully repaid and made up for it, we are far from being of his opinion. This initial fact, therefore, published for the first time by Mr. Andrew Lang, whose province is not to glorify but to dig up the benefactor, and whose testimony is therefore doubly to be relied upon so far as it redounds to Mr. Blackwood's credit, is one of very distinct importance in Lockhart's career.

The Good Samaritan.

The following tale, related to me by a friend, is absolutely true, says a writer in the London Sketch. A lady recently touring in the highlands—for obvious reasons I omit the lady's name and the name of the district—had the misfortune, while riding alone through a picturesque but scantily populated glen, to meet with an accident, being thrown from her machine, badly bruised and shaken and more or less cut and scratched about the hands. Upon recovering consciousness she made her way to the nearest habitation, which chanced to be the manse, and asked to be allowed to rest awhile. The minister was absent, but his housekeeper received her kindly, and, having attended to her wants, offered her a cup of tea.

Soon afterward the minister returned and was, of course, duly informed of the presence of the unexpected guest. Thereupon his reverence entered the kitchen, where the lady was resting, and, after surveying her critically with suspicious eyes for several moments, he addressed her in the following friendly manner: "Ma'am," he said, "I'm sure I don't know you are, and I don't know where you come from, and, for anything I know, you may carry off some of my property, so I think the sooner you leave the house the better." The poor lady, in dire distress, promptly rose and complied with this inopportune request and was shortly afterward found by a pleasant woman sitting by the roadside and in tears. This good Samaritan quickly led the wanderer to the nearest inn, where a dogcart was soon procured, and the distressed lady and her damaged bicycle were conveyed home.

Chinese Jewelers.

There are two jewelers in Chinatown, and their establishments do not resemble the ordinary places known as jewelry shops. The Chinese jeweler is a manufacturer as well as a shopkeeper. His establishment is a tiny room up one or two narrow flights of stairs. The room in one place is divided by an openwork iron partition, with an arch and a counter

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SICK HEADACHE.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose.

Small Price.

Small Price.

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"Did he go to the bad?"

"No, not that, but he sent the rest of us that. After he'd bin down there 'bout two years he came home one day on a visit. We was livin' three miles up the mountain was a thumpin' big rock, then that all about by itself. Tom had said that rock a dozen times before this day I'm speakin' of, but wasn't 'nuff to meddle with it. Waal, when he came home, he begun to talk 'bout natural science, natural philosophy, fulcrums, levers and all such, and bime by he said he was eddicated 'nuff to tip that big rock over. So I to him, sez I: 'Tom, don't be a-crowdin' over yo' old dad. Eddication can't tip over no rock no mo' than it kin raise co'-stals 20 feet high.'"

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"Then it's all right, and yo' kin hev the best bed in the house and roast chicken for breakfast. If yo' was eddicated, however, I'd be bound to say yo' better hitch up and move on."—Detroit Free Press.

Sea Raven and Sculpin.

It is the common habit of fishes, in swallowing other fishes as food, to swallow them head first. The fish's spines and fins smooth down toward the tail, and if the fish were swallowed tail first the spines and fins would spread out and catch in the swallower's throat and choke it, perhaps, to death, as has not infrequently happened.

In a tank at the aquarium is a sea raven 14 or 15 inches long. Like all sea ravens, it has a big head and an enormous mouth for a fish of its size. In the same tank is a sculpin, perhaps a foot long and a little slenderer than the sea raven. The two were lying on the bottom of the tank one day, the sculpin just ahead of the sea raven and wagging its tail idly in the sea raven's face. Whether the sea raven was incensed by this or the motion simply suggested a chance for a square meal without hunting for it, it would be impossible to determine, but the next time the sculpin's tail came to the sea raven's mouth, it then it began to swallow the sculpin tail first.

The sea raven had taken in four-fifths of the sculpin, about all but his head. The sculpin, too, has a great head for a fish of its size, but the sea raven, with its capacious mouth, without getting it down all right and swallowed the rest of the sculpin, and then it began to swallow the sculpin's head.

These two spread out and settled in the corners of the sea raven's jaws. It was like spreading a stick across the mouth of a pit. It was quite impossible for the sea raven to swallow the sculpin any farther. In fact, its only desire now was to get rid of it, and, helping itself a little with some slight wriggles, the sculpin was soon free and swimming about.—New York Sun.

A Linguistic Training.

One of the most valuable kinds of training which the college can give is the linguistic. If to think is important, linguistic training is important. For we think in words. Therefore thinking becomes clear, orderly, profound, as language is adequate. Language represents those methods and results of thought without which thought itself is feeble and inefficient. Therefore training in language is of the highest value. To be able to think in or adequately use the English or any other language is a skill which is necessary to the modern citizen. It is not a school of liberal culture or of general training. It is to be said, and said with the utmost clearness, that the governors of our best technical and scientific schools are beginning to recognize the advantages which the man desiring to become a leader in his profession or in his life's work, who previously received a general training through the college.—Forum.

He Was Training.

One of the oddest little recollections of training which come to mind at this moment is that concerned with Henry Jivins, who was trying to condition himself to run 100 yards in 9.5 seconds. He lived at Little Hocking, O., on the Short Line. The Short Line runs on a real, true blue and bona fide passenger train day on the division, but it carried for the local traffic by appending a coach to a freight train, and all one living along the line had to do was to yell three swift shrieks and the train would stop almost anywhere—almost anywhere, but not absolutely so. There is one stretch of eight miles of the grade between Little Hocking and Torch, and unless the train starts from the latter station with a good run for the hill they are likely to stall. Jivins, ignoring this, started out one morning a few hundred yards behind the puffing locomotive, intending to train up his speed by running the accommodation down.

Hidden by Their Colors.

To understand the value of what scientific men call protective coloration in animals need only look at the common ruffed grouse, or partridge, of North America and consider how hard it is to see him in the woods, even where nothing intervenes to hide him from view. His colors agree so well with the background against which he blends that the eye is slow to make him out.

Mr. Gregory, in his recent volume of "Afghan Travel," "The Great Rift Valley," mentions several striking instances of animals thus protected, among which that of a certain monkey, Colobus occidentalis, is perhaps the most perfect. This monkey is covered with a long, silky fur, arranged in alternate stripes of black and white, so handsome that the skin is much prized by the natives for making head ornaments.

The contrast of black and white is so marked that at first sight it would seem to preclude concealment, but when seen at close range the animal is seen at once. It lives in high forests, where the trees have black trunks and branches, draped with long gray masses of beard moss or lichen. As the monkeys hang from the branches they resemble the lichen so closely that Mr. Gregory found it impossible to recognize them, even at a short distance.

Prospective Coercion.

"I think," said the fond mother, "that I will have the baby's picture taken."

"How old is she?" inquired the crabbed bachelor.

"Eleven months."

"I think," said the crabbed bachelor, "that it would be a first rate idea to have her picture taken without delay. The baby is growing older, if she doesn't obey you, you can threaten to show it to her friends."—Washington Star.

The Datura.

The datura, varieties of which are commonly known as the Jamestown weed, or more familiarly the jimson weed, the thorn apple, an allusion to the shape of the seed case and its spines and the devil's trumpet, recalling its shape and villanous odor, retains its name almost unchanged from the Arabic.

Experts have come to the conclusion that what kills trees in London is not the soot flakes or the want of air or the drought, but the sewer gas, which attacks the roots so that the tree soon withers and dies.

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An Epicure Emperor.

The emperor of Germany enjoys the unique distinction of being the only European sovereign who has ever descended to his kitchen and "had it out" with the cook. Coffee has never been a strong point with the Berliners, and it seems that the imperial coffee is no better. The emperor's majesty grew weary of complaining of the quality of the household and one morning actually went down stairs to investigate matters for himself. After the shock of the imperial presence had subsided, William II, Kaiser of Germany, king of Prussia, emperor of Austria, and so on, and so on, found the kitchen in a state of confusion. The emperor, however, was not to be deterred. He found the kitchen in a state of confusion. The emperor, however, was not to be deterred. He found the kitchen in a state of confusion. The emperor, however, was not to be deterred. He found the kitchen in a state of confusion.

Cramped Theater Seats.

The managers of theaters can commit no greater breach of faith with their patrons than that of condemning them to seats in which bodily comfort and entire enjoyment of the performance are impossible. To sit for 2 1/2 or 3 hours in chairs too small to admit of ease and to close to the row in front to facilitate one single movement of relief or relaxation is quite as unfair as to sell tickets to the public on the strength of false statements as to the character of the entertainment. As a matter of fact, we think the average theater goer would rather sit in a chair too small to admit of ease and to close to the row in front to facilitate one single movement of relief or relaxation than to sit in a chair too small to admit of ease and to close to the row in front to facilitate one single movement of relief or relaxation.

From New York to the Newfoundland Banks is a Distance of 960 Knots.

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Biliousness.

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and multiply in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, constipation, etc. Sold by all druggists. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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His Awful Break.

The fair girl from Boston gazed upon Harold Bessie's face, and a new feeling took possession of her. He was one of Cleveland's most aristocratic young men and as handsome as a Greek god.

After they had been introduced they strolled away from the crowd, and he told her about his sisters and his mother, who were in Europe, and Beatrice Montgomery suddenly realized that the flame of love was beginning to flicker in her breast.

She talked vivaciously of her days at Wellesley and of her explorations in the rich mines of Sanskrit and of her investigations of the Mahatmas and the occult flapdoodles of the far east.

Then he told her about his horses and his running tire traps, and they gazed into each other's eyes and sighed a lot of long drawn sighs and were beginning to feel that they had passed through the pearly gates and were strolling through streets that were paved with gold.

"I love Beatrice Montgomery said; "You have told me about your mother and your sisters being in Europe, but you have said nothing about your father. Is he with them?"

"No," the handsome young man replied after a painful pause; "he is not with them. My mother is a widow woman."

When the doctors had finally succeeded in bringing the fair Boston girl out of her swoon, she waved her hands at Harold Bessie and wildly cried:

"Take that man away!"—*Lovers' Lender.*

Digestible Discussion.

An extraordinary discussion on the subject of cannibalism took place at the recent meeting of the ethnographical society in Paris. A curious report was paid to the superior qualities of women, but one which she will hardly appreciate.

A member of the society read a paper in which he declared that among savage nations those who were addicted to cannibalism were the strongest and most vigorous. He sought to prove this by descriptions of several races.

This argument was directed partly against vegetarianism, for savages who abstain from eating one another usually have a meager supply of animal food. The speaker in fact made the shocking statement that the flesh of women was much more nutritious and digestible than that of men. Many savage tribes recognized this fact and ate only women when the supply was sufficient.

In some races, however, the flesh of men, though less palatable than that of women, was preferred because the virtues of the deceased were supposed to pass into the eater.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

They Were Ready.

One of the district school trustees was called on the subject of fire, and when he cranked around with the examining board a question confined his remarks to a heavy addressed to the pupils as to what they would do in case the building should further make the shocking statement that the flesh of women was much more nutritious and digestible than that of men. Many savage tribes recognized this fact and ate only women when the supply was sufficient.

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They Were Ready.

One of the district school trustees was called on the subject of fire, and when he cranked around with the examining board a question confined his remarks to a heavy addressed to the pupils as to what they would do in case the building should further make the shocking statement that the flesh of women was much more nutritious and digestible than that of men. Many savage tribes recognized this fact and ate only women when the supply was sufficient.

In some races, however, the flesh of men, though less palatable than that of women, was preferred because the virtues of the deceased were supposed to pass into the eater.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

A Substitute.

Waiter—Sorry, sir, but ve haf no more quail on toast alretty.

Customer—That's too bad. Well, give me anything else that is just a good thing.

Waiter—Ach, ja! Beasor! Ve ha tripe, Vienerrost, pig's feet, frankfurters and cabbage und sauerkraut.—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

Primitive Wares.

It is an interesting fact, and one showing how little have been the effects of changes wrought in agriculture and manufactures, that a well defined Boston aristocrat took to this day in the very heart of Island rindred mud, with a few breaks, can be traced to the outskirts of Mages, a couple of miles away.

Marinate it first with a French dressing, about two hours before it is to be served, and later arrange it in the

per, and we will send you free a book,—“Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving,” by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Wringers, patent soaps and stationary tubs have released the aching arms of the laundress from the drudgery of washing. The housemaid lightly runs or sweeps over the carpet and disdains

been granted to women. Among these are a scrubbing machine, a baby jumper, a bed for invalids, an improved hook and eye and an adjustable bracket for a curtain.

Jack—It was so dark in there, mamma, that I didn't see the third one.—Exchange.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH
KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKES
SEND FOR CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BRO. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

**The Advantages
of Prepared
Mince Meat**

should be honestly considered by every housewife. It has **great** advantages, as one trial of

**NONE SUCH
MINCE MEAT**

will prove. You will find that it is clean—it could not be more so; that it is convenient—always ready and never spoils on the shelf; that it is economical—a **lb.** package makes two large pies, fruit pudding, or delicious fruit cake. Get the genuine—take no substitute.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book,—"Mrs. Popkin's Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRILL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

ink as You Please

INFLAMMATION

External inflammation accompanies bruises, bites, cuts, stings, burns, sprains, fractures, etc., and is the chief danger thereof. Internal inflammation frequently causes outward swellings, as in the case of the throat, tonsils, joints and rheumatism. Yet the great majority of inflammations make no outside show, for which reason they are often more dangerous than the external form.

Every Brain Disease!

enhances the brain, spine, bones and muscles. The inflammation, such as colds, coughs, pleurisy, bronchitis, etc., is a danger to the brain. The vital dependent, therefore inflammation anywhere is felt in the brain. The late Dr. A. Johnson, an old-fashioned physician, in his book, "The Universal Household Remedy," states that he has cured many cases of brain disease.

the main

FINE

JOB PRINTING.

The Proprietors of the

Maine Farmer

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Refitted in a Thorough Manner

—THEIR—

Job Printing Office

—WITH—

NEW PRESSES

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Modern Material.

And having secured the services of first-class Job Printers, under the charge of an Experienced Foreman,

They are, now Prepared to Execute With Neatness and Despatch Every Variety of

NEWSPAPER, BOOK

—AND—

Mercantile Job Printing.

Pamphlets, Town Reports, Town Orders, Handbills, Catalogues, Circulars, Programmes, Briefs, Etc.,

Printed with Care and Accuracy.

We do not undertake to compete with amateur offices, but will do

Fine, Accurate Work

AT FAIR PRICES.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to

BADGER & MANLEY,

Williams Block, Water St.,

AUGUSTA, ME.

Horse Department.

It will be a good step as well as a long step when horse owners and track owners combine to require that all drivers and keepers appearing on the track be neatly dressed. There is no demand for a dirty, slovenly dressed man on the track, and it is not the duty of the public to patronize such a man. It is a little in this direction, and an added attraction will be found centering about the races.

The one chief essential in the road horse to-day is action. This does not mean speed, for there is a wide distinction. What is wanted is a high, round, pleasing fold of knee and nimble flex of neck. Such horses having arching hocks, thin, not thick, and well set heads will surely attract attention. It is a rare pleasure to hold the ribbons over such an animal even though eight miles an hour is its limit. Such horses will sell every day in the week. Too many cannot be raised and there is more money for the grower than with any other class.

Maine is by no means without good horses, even though breeding has ceased to such an extent and buyers have sought the best ones. In every country there are good specimens being developed. Mr. E. A. Gilpatrick, North Biddeford, is the fortunate owner of a five year old seal brown mare, pronounced by experts to be a choice animal. Somebody will pick this plum and win a prize. York county has a large number of good ones scattered over its farms, though the fact has not been advertised as in some other sections.

It is a peculiar condition which confronts the horseman of Maine. For the past four years breeding has been practically at a standstill. Meanwhile, buyers have been picking up the best all over the farms, and because of present gain even the brood mares have been sold, until to-day but few of the New England type can be found. The majority of farmers have stocked their barns with Western chunks, of no value as breeders, possessing no positive virtues, and entirely incapable of filling the place made vacant by the home grown animal. Now with the certainty of an increased and increasing demand, the situation becomes startling. Those who were wise enough to look ahead, or who heeded the warnings so frequently repeated, are prepared to do business at the old stand and reap the advantage, but they are in the minority, and horse breeding in Maine must be conducted on a much reduced scale from former years. The evil caused by the introduction of chunks will not be appreciated until some attempt is made to breed them to good driving stock. Those who try this will surely fail, for the horse to sell in 1900 must be one of positive virtues, not negative qualities.

HORSE BREEDING FOR FARMERS.

We present the following very interesting address delivered by Mr. H. A. Briggs, before a Wisconsin Institute, as applicable to Maine farmers and breeders:

The horse business has been very much depressed of late. On the farm it is just like any other branch of farming; it has its good and bad points. Many of the men in this room can look back and see that the horse market has been up and down, and way down in the gutter, within the last forty or fifty years. With the stock journals, their agricultural papers, farmers' institutes, etc., are not as capable as European men who have but few of these advantages? You may think so, but I think not. I think that if any nation in the world can produce anything we can do it here in America. What is the trouble? The trouble lies right with the farmers—the breeders themselves. They are too much afraid of spending a little money.

There has been a great deal of disagreement from time to time about the therapeutic value of Sarsaparilla. In the main, authorities deny any particular medical value to the plant. "It's just an old wife's remedy," they say. And in the main they are right. There are about a dozen varieties of sarsaparilla scattered through various countries, and of these only one has any real curative power. So a man whose experience might be confined to the eleven other varieties might honestly say there was little value in them. The one valuable sarsaparilla is found in Honduras, C. A. Monro, a physician of Seattle, recalls the introduction of sarsaparilla into Spain as a result of the Spanish discoveries of the New World, between 1538 and 1545. But the root did not accomplish much. But he says that soon after came from Honduras. It is this "better sort" that is used exclusively in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. And it is the use of this "better sort" that has given Ayer's Sarsaparilla prominence over all other varieties by reason of its wonderful cures of blood diseases. Send for the Curebook, a "story of cures told by the cured." Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Some Facts About an Incubator.

The improved Monitor Incubator is known, used and recommended by the best poultrymen in the United States. It is a thoroughly and honestly built machine. Everything that enters into its construction is of the highest quality and every machine is subjected to the severest tests before it is sent out. The heat regulator is accurate and perfect, obviating all necessity of watching the incubator. The improved Monitor has been awarded the first prize at the National Live Stock Exposition and has been sold in large quantities at the various fairs and exhibitions held in this country. A. F. Williams, of Bristol, Conn., the manufacturer, will mail a large book of valuable information, none but first-rate mechanics are employed, and every machine is subjected to the severest tests before it is sent out. The heat regulator is accurate and perfect, obviating all necessity of watching the incubator. The improved Monitor has been awarded the first prize at the National Live Stock Exposition and has been sold in large quantities at the various fairs and exhibitions held in this country. A. F. Williams, of Bristol, Conn., the manufacturer, will mail a large book of valuable information, none but first-rate mechanics are employed, and every machine is subjected to the severest tests before it is sent out.

With all the depression of the times, if a man has been raising good horses he can have made as much money out of them as out of any other kind of farm products, providing he goes at it cheaply and raises them in connection with his other farm work. I do not think I would advise any farmer in this audience to go out of the dairy business, or the sheep business, or the hog business, and go to raising horses, but I do claim that in connection with the other products of the farm the farmers of Wisconsin can raise two or three colts a year, put them onto the market, and realize a handsome profit from them.

What kind of horse does the market demand? When I ask that question generally two-thirds of the audience would say they want a general-purpose horse. I say, if you want a general-purpose horse raise the general-purpose horse, but do not complain at the market because it won't buy them. If you want a general-purpose horse to use on

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contain a high percentage of Potash.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

your farm that is all right. I can't tell what they are, exactly. They are estimated to be anywhere from a horse that weighs 1,000 to 1,500, and all the different varieties of breeds that you can think of. Raise a special-purpose animal. You cannot expect to combine the draft breed with the trotting breed and get either. What would you think of a man going to a horse race and banking his money on a Clydesdale horse as a horse? You would simply say he was insane, a fool; so I say raise a special purpose horse, the horse that the market demands.

I speak to you from the standpoint of the farmer and the breeder, and one who has had a little experience in importing horses, and I say to you no farmer in Wisconsin has any business meddling with the little, small trotter. If he makes one hit, it is after he has made a thousand misses, and it has cost him more to produce that one hit than the horse is worth. Not but what there are standard-bred trotters that are good, and are selling to-day on the market for good prices, and the farmer who raises a standard-bred product of size—remember and emphasize that, that he has size—and quality and style can make good money.

I will try to describe the horse the farmer wants to raise. He may be bred from a trotting family, but he must be bred for something else than merely to race at a good, active rate, trotting in a buggy at from six to eight or ten miles an hour if necessary. Another class of horses it will pay the farmer to raise is what is termed the coach horse; this is nothing more than a good driving horse; in other words those qualities that make a good driving horse will make a good coach horse providing he is a little bit larger. For instance, a good driving horse should weigh from 1,100 to 1,300 and should stand, say, 15.2 to 15.3. The coach horse should weigh from 1,300 to 1,500 lbs., with the same qualities, and standing from 15.3 to 16.3. This is the kind of carriage horse the foreign trade is looking for. Another kind of horse to raise is the good, old reliable draft horse. If you can get that kind of a horse, with style, quality and weight, it will sell at very remunerative prices at present.

How are we going to get these horses? Some of you will say we cannot produce them in this country. It is possible that American people, their agricultural papers, farmers' institutes, etc., are not as capable as European men who have but few of these advantages? You may think so, but I think not. I think that if any nation in the world can produce anything we can do it here in America. What is the trouble? The trouble lies right with the farmers—the breeders themselves. They are too much afraid of spending a little money.

"Where Doctors Disagree."

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Donny Poggis 24 82426, one of the handsome colts in the famous Hood Farm Herd, Lowell, Mass., was tested from Nov. 30, to Dec. 6, inclusive. She gave 279 lbs. 11 oz. of milk, which made 17 lbs. 15 oz. of butter. During the test her rations per day consisted of 6½ lbs. bran, 6 lbs. oats, 4 lbs. corn, 2½ lbs. oil meal, 20 lbs. of beets, 30 lbs. ensilage, given in three feeds.

Corra Stuart Wheeler says, in "The Ladies' Home Companion," that nothing has been more largely instrumental in smoothing away the irritation left by the civil war than the mingling of northern and southern women in the conventions of club federations.

Poultry Department.

Fat hens are always lazy, and lazy hens are usually fat.

Broilers shrink about a half pound each when dressed.

Work is at the foundation of egg building, therefore keep the hens busy and they will lay.

Read Mr. Hayden's letter in this column. He has found the value of quality and been getting a price above market quotations for years, by attending to the rigid requirements governing egg production. His claim that hens must be free from males in order to produce fancy table eggs is worthy consideration.

Do not be too eager to ventilate. First find out if it is needed. Do not be carried away with the supposition that a few hens require as much air as a steer. If poultry houses were close it would be well to recommend ventilation, but the fact is that most flocks get more cold, fresh air than is conducive to health. Roup is a contagious disease.

There's no room for the easy going hen in the hen yard. He must be full of energy if he would have energetic flocks. He must be alert from morning until night if he would realize the largest profit from the hens. The busy man will find something to do all day, where-by comfort will be added to the flocks and larger returns invited. No man can succeed in the business who is not awake to the situation.

When birds are brought from the fields where they have roamed at will for months, and placed in close quarters, making the change as radical as could be imagined, the line of treatment followed must be in harmony with small pens and light work rather than open field culture. Right here is where men fail. They keep on giving the same rations both in quantity and variety as when at liberty, and wonder when nature refuses longer to stand the abuse. Feed, treat, care for the flocks according to the laws in harmony with the conditions in which they are placed, remembering that every change modifies these conditions. Hens confined must be fed different rations, made of different constituents, from the ration fed the same hens out in the fields.

The student is advised at the amount of abuse possible before open rebellion comes. Feed less food. Feed a greater variety. Supply the animal and vegetable as well as mineral substances found in the free range. Provoke activity in the flocks and overcome, so far as possible, the natural tendency to idleness.

All animals have a natural tendency to cleanliness. The hog, the common type of fift, is not by any means as dirty as we would suppose, if given an opportunity to be clean; and in this he needs only as much assistance from man as a horse demands—the result will prove his natural tendency to cleanliness. The hen has an aversion to bathing in water; her substitute is the dust bath, which answers the same purpose for cleansing her feathers. A dust bath is very essential to the health of all fowls.

In winter, when the outside ground is frozen hard, a substitute should be provided in the shape of a box filled with dry sand mixed with coal ashes or road dust. Watch your hens on a bright sunny day in winter, and see how they enjoy this bath. They pick the dust into their feathers, roll first on one side, then on the other, and seem to sift the dirt into every part of their feathered coat. It cleanses them and frees them from their mortal enemy, the lice. One would suppose that hen lice were very clean themselves, since they have such a dread of dirt, and it is true they cannot exist where dirt or dust abounds. The dust bath is therefore very necessary for the health and happiness of your fowls. It should be placed where the sun shines into it, this makes it attractive, and your hens will soon avail themselves of it.—Country Gentleman.

GETTING EGGS.

As my method is totally different in some respects from that generally recommended, and as the Farmer editor once said that 1000-hen were as scarce as hen's teeth, I thought I would give my experience.

My chicks are kept in the orchard, and the pullets are not removed until October last, when they are put into winter quarters and tended with reference to quick growth and good health. I kill all fat hens during October, and if I have not enough pullets I pick out enough of the best hens to make up.

After two weeks spent in getting them used to being shut up, being careful to let them out every two or three days, so the change will not be too sudden, I begin to get them to eat all I can of what I consider a well balanced, easily digested and assimilated ration, just as a dairyman would treat a lot of cows that he wanted to break the year's milk record with. I feed warm mixed feed, half fine ground bran and half cracked corn, twice a day, and whole corn at night. I overfeed them nearly every day, but remove what they do not eat within half an hour of the time they get it. They have unthreshed oats and buckwheat by them all the time, also sound cabbage. I also give them bone and meat, but not a particle of any drug or condiment except salt. I let them out of doors one or two afternoons weekly, if the day is pleasant and I can get the ground bare of snow. They have fresh water all the time. I have the south side of my houses full of windows, and the hardest job in this climate is to get enough sunlight in the fall and winter. I keep up this way of feeding the whole year, so far as I can stand them healthy. Some hens will not eat it, but I get rid of this class as soon as I find them. Do not scold or cook the grain, as each particle should be separate.

What a Fancy Egg Is.

An egg set in Boston at the top price as a fancy table egg must be good, sized, 90 or more percent, dark shelled, absolutely clean, without over 20 percent, having been washed, as that takes off the bloom, and to be not over five days old when they arrive in market.

THE MODERN ATHENS

THE STREETS ARE MADE BRILLIANT BY MARBLE HOUSES.

The Soil Is Poor, However, and the City Has Always Suffered From a Lack of Water—The Picturesque Garb of the Olden Time Is Not Now Often Seen.

Of the three mountains including the plain of Athens, Mount Parnes is the highest (4,640 feet), Mount Pentelicon (3,641 feet), with its regular triangular shape, suggesting the pediment of a temple, is the most imposing, but the thyme covered, honey producing Hymettus (3,365 feet) has always been most intimately associated with Athens. It lies nearer to the city, and from almost all the streets and all the windows looking eastward can be seen its curved line marking the blue sky above, except on rare gray days, when clouds resting on its top are an infallible sign of rain.

The curious huge of the mountains and the smaller hills forming an inner circle around Athens, combined with the view of the sea, lend an additional effect of aliveness and buoyancy to the aspect. In the long, straight streets of the new town, from end to end, nothing impedes the view on either side. The first breakfast of coffee and rolls, the draw a veil over her defects. Such improvements as are indispensable to a modern city have not kept pace with her growth in extent and affluence. The stages of this progress can be seen in the structural inequalities even of contiguous dwellings. These dwellings may be chronologically divided into three categories—those of the first settlers, when all were poor, and the main necessity was at any rate to be housed; those of the thrifty citizens, who felt the want of more space and greater convenience, but had little regard for external appearance; and those of the wealthy immigrants, who gave an impulse to the building of elegant houses among all who, thanks to increasing prosperity, could afford to imitate them.

The proximity of the quarries of Hymettus and Pentelicon enables Athens to supply herself with a building material which no other city could have at equal cost. Marble, in itself an embellishment, is profusely used and loses none of its brilliancy in the dry atmosphere. The transparency makes pleasant to the eye even the light colored spread on the stone walls, which in other latitudes would hardly be bearable. The agreeable effect thus obtained is increased by the trees in some of the streets and squares, as well as in the gardens of the better class of houses.

But Athens might and would be more verdant still were it not for the lack of abundant water. This was felt by ancient historians in times of war, when the number of inhabitants was increased by those of the surrounding country seeking refuge within the walls.

Antoninus Pius endowed Athens with a perfect system of waterworks. They consisted of subterranean galleries, collecting the waters of the neighboring mountains. To these old Roman aqueducts, successively discovered, repaired and utilized, Athens still owes her supply of water. Projects for increasing the supply are ever talked of, but will be deferred so long as the municipal finances remain no better than the national. Meanwhile, the macadamized roads between the fine sidewalks are hardly watered. This fact and the nature of the soil are notions for the philosopher since the days of Thucydides, account for the dust, which is the greatest blemish of Athens. An English lady was heard to admire the picturesque of its whirling clouds, but even were that single representative of an optimistic minority on a fine day, succeeding one of rain, to see the town and the clear outline of the distant mountains through a dustless atmosphere she could not help regretting that the same effects are not artificially attained.

On the whole, Athens will show to best advantage if visited after Constantinople and other towns in Turkey, as the standard of comparison will be fairer than that afforded by the great capitals of the west. It must not be forgotten that, if one of the most ancient, she is at the same time one of the newest among European towns, nor ought the long period of her decline over to be lost sight of when comparing her with other towns.

The traveler who, remembering that long period of Turkish sway, counts on receiving an oriental impression from the aspect of Athens is doomed to disappointment. Even the national garb is fast disappearing. It may still be worn by a few elderly Athenians. These, and a peasant here and there selling milk or cheese, recall the day when their dress was the national one. It is, however, the uniform of certain soldiers of light infantry, who may be seen parading the streets, wearing guard at the hip, and in all the white splendor of the fastidious. The wide, blue trousers of the Aegean Islanders are not less rare, nor is there much chance of seeing them at the Piræus, among the craft from the various islands moored along the quays. The uglier and cheaper product of the workshop has replaced the picturesque dress of the old times. The monotony of the modern costume is broken only by the priests, with their long black robes and their peculiar hats.—D. Bilekian in Century.

Melons Going Out.

"The old fashioned melons are rapidly disappearing as an article of commerce," said a prominent grocer, "and in its place have come a number of sirups, which are more costly and by no means as satisfactory, especially to the little ones, who delight, as we did when we were young, in having melons on their plates. It is the grocer who is to blame for this, for it is he who is to blame for the distilleries, where it is made into sirup, for which, notwithstanding the efforts of our temperance workers, the demand is constantly on the increase, especially in the New England States and for the export trade. The regular drinker of sirup will take no other liquor in its place if he can help it. It seems to reach the spot more directly than any other drink. The dark brown sugars have also disappeared, and they are never likely to return, owing to the methods of boiling and the manufacture. Granulated sugar is of the same composition, as far as saccharine qualities are concerned, as loaf, cut loaf, cube and crushed and differs from them only in that its crystals do not cohere. This is

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"The old fashioned melons are rapidly disappearing as an article of commerce," said a prominent grocer, "and in its place have come a number of sirups, which are more costly and by no means as satisfactory, especially to the little ones, who delight, as we did when we were young, in having melons on their plates. It is the grocer who is to blame for this, for it is he who is to blame for the distilleries, where it is made into sirup, for which, notwithstanding the efforts of our temperance workers, the demand is constantly on the increase, especially in the New England States and for the export trade. The regular drinker of sirup will take no other liquor in its place if he can help it. It seems to reach the spot more directly than any other drink. The dark brown sugars have also disappeared, and they are never likely to return, owing to the methods of boiling and the manufacture. Granulated sugar is of the same composition, as far as saccharine qualities are concerned, as loaf, cut loaf, cube and crushed and differs from them only in that its crystals do not cohere. This is

because it is constantly stirred during the process of crystallization. The lighter brown sugars taste sweeter than the white, for the reason that there is some molasses in them.

"Housekeepers have difficulty these days in finding coarse, dark sugars, which are always preferred for use in putting up sweet pickles, making cakes and similar uses. As they cannot get brown sugar any more it may be well for them to remember that they can simulate brown sugar by adding a teaspoonful of molasses to each quart of sugar of white granulated sugar. This combination does as well in all household recipes that call for brown sugar as the article itself, and, besides, it saves them a great deal of hunting for brown sugar, which, as said before, has disappeared from the market."—Washington Star.

Boarding School Food.

In The Martian, Du Maurier tells of the sort of food supplied at French boarding schools, and by no means overstates its superior excellence. In no other country outside of France does the nutrition of growing youth receive higher consideration. If the meals served at schools there be compared with those given at similar institutions in England, the merit of the French system will be apparent. The simple first breakfast of coffee and rolls, the second consisting of hors d'oeuvres, a dish of meat or fish, one vegetable, salad and a sweet, and the dinner at 6 o'clock of similar composition, with the addition of soup, supply just what is needed to encourage mental effort and satisfy physical craving. In England an entirely different system is in vogue. Breakfast at an English boarding school is a substantial meal, served at 7 o'clock. In most cases it consists of fish, ham or bacon, eggs and porridge three or four times a week, with plenty of milk and sugar. Dinner at 1 o'clock is a most solid repast, lacking, however, in a sufficiency of green vegetables. Supper at 6 o'clock is mainly farinaceous. It consists of tea, bread and butter. Dr. Savory, medical officer of Haileybury college, in England, in a paper treating of this subject, says that it is the complaint of English teachers that the work done by schoolboys after dinner is not of much use.

The doctor thinks that it is unfortunate that they cannot have a half holiday every day to digest their dinner. He would also allow a glass of mild beer. He found that about one boy in four drank two glasses of it in summer. He thinks it unwise to absolutely forbid alcohol, as a boy always craves that which is forbidden. At French boarding schools the pupils drink light ale mixed with water at every meal except the first breakfast. The nutrition of French schoolboys is thoroughly adapted to their habits and would be more abundant still were it not for the lack of abundant water. This was felt by ancient historians in times of war, when the number of inhabitants was increased by those of the surrounding country seeking refuge within the walls.

Antoninus Pius endowed Athens with a perfect system of waterworks. They consisted of subterranean galleries, collecting the waters of the neighboring mountains. To these old Roman aqueducts, successively discovered, repaired and utilized, Athens still owes her supply of water. Projects for increasing the supply are ever talked of, but will be deferred so long as the municipal finances remain no better than the national. Meanwhile, the macadamized roads between the fine sidewalks are hardly watered. This fact and the nature of the soil are notions for the philosopher since the days of Thucydides, account for the dust, which is the greatest blemish of Athens. An English lady was heard to admire the picturesque of its whirling clouds, but even were that single representative of an optimistic minority on a fine day, succeeding one of rain, to see the town and the clear outline of the distant mountains through a dustless atmosphere she could not help regretting that the same effects are not artificially attained.

On the whole, Athens will show to best advantage if visited after Constantinople and other towns in Turkey, as the standard of comparison will be fairer than that afforded by the great capitals of the west. It must not be forgotten that, if one of the most ancient, she is at the same time one of the newest among European towns, nor ought the long period of her decline over to be lost sight of when comparing her with other towns.

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